

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

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New Lenox 49'er Is Claimed By Death

MYRON P. HOLMES FORMER SPENCER POSTMASTER AND MERCHANT FOR HALF A CENTURY PASSES BEYOND

Myron P. Holmes, who served Uncle Sam as postmaster at Spencer for many years and who also conducted a general store there for over half a century, had a very interesting history. Mr. Holmes was one of the oldest residents of New Lenox township. He died Nov. 18th at his home in Spencer attaining the age of 91 years, 5 months and 10 days. Funeral services were held Monday afternoon in the late home to the New Lenox M. E. church, Rev. Dunbar officiating. Burial was in Maplewood cemetery.

Mr. Holmes first saw the light of this world in New York State on June 8, 1830. At the age of four years his parents with other Easterners started west to build up the great state of Illinois. They traveled in the famous prairie schooners and settled around New Lenox. When the gold fever of 1849 struck the country Mr. Holmes in company with other young men started for the California gold fields in wagons. The trip was a long and hard one. He remained there for 12 years making the return trip by ship around South America, thence back to the United States and to this section. In 1864 he married Miss Lydia Sager of Michigan.

To this union six children were born of whom two sons and one daughter passed away some years ago. The deceased is survived by his widow, three daughters, Mrs. Ada Towing of Michigan, Mrs. L. F. Wilson and Miss Edith Holmes of New Lenox, fifteen grandchildren and nine great grandchildren.

In spite of the bad weather, the bazaar which the Ladies Aid of the M. E. church gave last Thursday, was well attended. About \$200 was cleared.

The Ep. League is showing a good interest. Helen Francis had charge of the lesson last Sunday and Mrs. Dunbar will be the leader this coming Sunday night. On December 9th, the League will conduct a party at the church. The King's Herald held a

Orland Play Is Postponed

The play that was to be given at the Woodman hall by the Orland Park Club on November 18th has been postponed until Wednesday evening, November 30th. Don't forget the date. Come, and bring your friends.

"SAFETY FIRST"
An American Farce-Comedy in Three Acts.
Characters:

Jack Montgomery, a young husband, Walter Munch.

Jerry Arnold, an unsuccessful fixer, Harry Cox.

Mr. McNutt, a defective detective, Lester Mahaffey.

Elmer Flannery, awfully shrinking, Louis Habenicht.

About Ben Mocha, a Turk from Turkey, Edward Schmaedcke.

Mabel Montgomery, Jack's wife, pity her! Sarah Kruspe.

Virginia Bridger, her young sister, Clarise Mahaffey.

Mrs. Barrington Bridger, their mamma, Helen Laasch.

Zulika, a tender Turkish maiden, Luigie Schmaedcke.

Mrs. O'Flannery, an Irish cook lady, Stella Hachmeln.

Admission, adults 40c, children 20c.

Don't forget the bazaar given by the Ladies' Guild December 2nd.

Supper will be served from five o'clock to eight. The choir will have a booth consisting of candy, fresh popcorn and grab-bags. Anyone wishing to donate candy or a ten-cent package please send or give same to Mrs. Leonard Kay.

The pupils of District 135 will give a Thanksgiving entertainment for their mothers on Wednesday, November 23rd.

Family Limitation Is Real Foe of War, Says Margaret Sanger



MRS. MARGARET SANGER

Mrs. Margaret Sanger is returning to America from abroad to take her place, as chief exponent of birth control in the United States, at a three-day conference at the Hotel Plaza, New York City. This discussion of family limitation, and child welfare, will be the first of national scope in this country. Delegates are coming from every state in the Union. Miss Sanger says family limitation is the greatest foe of war.

The Hope of Civilization

By REV. THEODORE MINER

Every loyal citizen should be interested in the Conference on the Limitation of Armaments and the Problems of the Far East which is in session in Washington. Perhaps no other gathering of history was so fraught with challenging possibilities for the good of present-day civilization. It is the hope of civilization, and ought to command our best attention and earnest prayers.

Some students of education believe that world peace is possible only thru a long and gradual process of education.

But when we consider the fact that 68 percent of the 1920 Congressional appropriations were for past wars, 25 percent for future wars and only 7 percent for education, we might well ask: How long? How long? The advocates for justice tell us that world-peace is impossible with out world-justice, and while we are all agreed as to the fundamental truth of this fact, some of us fail to see how world justice is to be secured in a world of hate, greed and distrust. We remind these friends that peace is a spirit, not a formal document or creed, and as such it must be founded not on court appeals, but on the indisputable decrees of righteousness, unselfishness and love. In the last analysis it is squarely up to the peoples of the nations whether or not we shall have peace. So long as we think of the African as a "nigger" who was made to do our dirty jobs; so long as we think Italian as a "dago" who is only fit for manual labor; so long as we think of the German as a "hun" not to be trusted or given a second chance, so long, in short, as there is suspicion and scorn and hate in the world, so long shall we have need of battleships and armies. The Conference cannot make peace; the peoples of the world can. The Conference can embody the form and rules of peace; the peoples of the world must create the actual

MOKENA

George Kohler, Jr., had a birthday Friday and in honor of the occasion his parents entertained a company of his schoolmates. A delightful time is reported. A sumptuous birthday supper was served.

Eloise Balaz also entertained a company of little friends Saturday when she celebrated her ninth birthday. The usual good time prevailed.

Albert Hodell underwent a serious operation at the St. Joseph hospital, Joliet, the past week. He is in a critical condition.

The first private dance of the season was held Saturday night at the Hatch hall.

peace. The Conference, having no power of enforcement, can only recommend; the citizens of the world can receive these recommendations and make their realization possible.

That we're on the verge of economic, social and industrial ruin no one in touch with national and international affairs can doubt. That the Conference holds out to us the one hope of saving our civilization is the profound belief of thousands of thinking men and women. If the billions that ordinarily are spent for armaments were available for the payment of debts; the building of a new order of things; the spread of education and religion, civilization could take a great step forward toward universal peace. Lyman Abbott, Editor of the Outlook, says that the "results of the Conference depends on the spirit that animates the diplomats." As long as each nation is considering its own interests only, there will be disagreement. But if the spirit that dominates these men and the various meetings of the Conference is the spirit of unselfishness the spirit of good will, the spirit of justice,—in short, the spirit of Christ,—we may dare hope for challenging results from their considerations and conclusions. As long as there is present in our world the converse of these,—the spirit of selfishness, of suspicion, of injustice, of hate,—we shall have need of the machines of war. When democracy, which is the spirit of brotherhood, is not only "safe in the world," but a living, attested reality, we can venture to scrap our guns and boats.

Mokena Breeder To Exhibit At Stock Show

Steven Nemeth has entered a herd of 9 head of Chester White hogs in the breeding classes of the Stock Show to be held in Chicago from Nov. 26, to Dec. 3.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hatch and son and Mr. and Mrs. Pittaway and family of Chicago visited at the Hatch home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mattes and Mrs. Hodell visited Mr. Hodell at St. Joe hospital, Joliet last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Hauck entertained the Andrew Cappel family and Peter Mancke family at dinner Sunday.

Thanksgiving services were held at the St. John Evangelical church Thursday morning in the English language.

Mrs. Arthur Maue is visiting her sister Mrs. Owen Miller in Cincinnati.

Mrs. Harry Mall who was operated upon last week in St. Francis hospital is improving nicely.

Miss Blount of Phoenix, Ariz., visited last week at the home of her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jackson.

John Mattes has an attack of Lumbago.

Andrew Wachter has taken up his former position in Chicago.

Miss Marcie Laess entertained the members of the I.T. class of the Evangelical Sunday school at her home Monday night.

Ruth Neithammer visited Sunday with Myrtle Werner in New Lenox.

The Will County nurse visited the Mokena school, Tuesday.

Harry Mall left Tuesday for a ten day business trip to Montana.

Mrs. Hugh Deadmore entertained at a four course dinner in honor of her husband's birthday last Thursday evening. Buncos was played at four tables.

Miss Stead will entertain her Sunday School class of the M E church at the home of Prof. and Mrs. Flaherty. All young people who are intending to join this class are also invited.

Little Geo. Reynolds is suffering with an abscess in his ear.

Harry Mall is making big improvements at his lumber yard. He has erected new shed so that all his lumber is kept in the dry. In addition he has had his office entirely remodelled making it larger and up to date. He has also had a basement built under his office and has installed a Caloric furnace. Mr. Mall has enjoyed a good business selling Caloric furnaces and this popular style of furnace has been advertised in THE NEWS-BULLETIN for a long time. Mr. Mall has been awarded the contract to install a Caloric furnace for St. Mary's Catholic church soon as the basement is completed.

Lincoln Highway Is Opened

The concreted Lincoln highway through Frankfort township was officially opened to the public on Thanksgiving day. The new road which has been closed all summer will have heavy traffic this winter. Frankfort now has good hard road to Chicago as well as to Joliet. Considerable work yet remains to be done on the earth shoulders. The bed of a stream east of here is being changed so as to protect the highway in case of high water. Frankfort now has six miles of concrete road which increases the value of the farms bordering on this highway.

Autoists have been so anxious to use the new highway that they have disregarded "Road Closed signs" and have even pulled up posts used to barricade the road and drove over the new cement. There is a heavy penalty for doing this but the law has not been enforced here. Saturday a Ford with two men and two women and a few boys found the road barricaded at the street crossing west of here on the brick tavern road and used the street car tracks as a means of getting by the barricade which they were successful in doing but the car got partly off the street car road bed and two wheels got stuck in the soft clay so that the auto was stalled. An east-bound car came along about

SUIT OF FORMER TINLEY PARK MEN IS SETTLED

It is rembered that in 1916, R. J. Ton well known former Tinley Park real estate dealer and auto agent sued Steven Nemeth, prominent hog breeder for possession of a certain farm near Tinley Park on which Mr. Nemeth had a lease that he did not collect the rent and therefore wanted immediate possession. Mr. Nemeth was satisfied that the rent was paid according to contract and refused to give up the farm until his lease expired.

The case came up before a Justice of Peace in Harvey, Ill.

It was appealed to the Circuit Court where it came up for hearing before the Judges of the Circuit Court, and was thrown out on the grounds that the bonds were not properly filed. Mr. Nemeth's attorneys filed an appeal to the appellate Court, where the Judges allowed the case to be tried on it's merits, and was to have come up for trial this month.

After a continuance granted to Mr. Ton's attorneys on the grounds that Mr. Ton now resides in Michigan who in the mean time, asked for a settlement with Mr. Nemeth. This was done to the satisfaction of both parties and the case was never allowed to come to trial. Mr. Ton has sold his farm and is now living in Water Vilet, Mich. Mr. Nemeth is well known and has many friends who wish to congratulate him.

The past week the Cook County Fair Association met at Palatine to elect officers and directors for the ensuing year. Adam Schilling of this section was re-elected director.

The bazaar and chicken supper held at the Saenger hall by the Ladies Aid of the German M E church was a rousing success. Over \$200 was cleared. Many of the articles on sale brought record prices, especially a sofa pillow made by Miss Francis Keuch.

The American Legion of Blue Island gave a dance at the Saenger hall Saturday night.

On Thanksgiving evening the Switchmen's Union of Blue Island gave a dance at Saenger hall.

A Holstein breeders association has been formed in Cook County. Adam Schilling has been elected president. Several farmers in Bremen township have joined the new society as charter members.

Many Tinley Park people who have friends and relatives living in Germany are sending them Xmas gifts consisting of bacon, rice, chocolate bars, etc., shipment being made by parcel post.

The steamer George Washington will sail from New York on Dec. 8th for Bremen, Germany and most of the Xmas mail will go on this ship.

The Young Men's bowling club of Blue Island will give a masquerade at Saenger hall on Dec. 8.

It pays to carry life insurance as was shown the past week when Mrs. John Hartman whose husband died recently, received her check for \$5,000 the amount of insurance Mr. Hartman carried in the International Insurance Co which is represented here by Fred Goebel.

1:30 p. m., and the crew attaching a rope to the car, pulled the stalled autoists out to the next crossing. These people ran a big chance of being killed. It is said that this practice has been going on for some time.

The annual bazaar and supper held by the Ladies' Aid of the St. Peter's Evangelical church last Thursday was a big affair. Everything sold well and it is estimated that over \$500 will be cleared.

The Frankfort Basketball team played their first game of the season last Thursday at the Frankfort hall, playing the Joliet Knights. The local team was right on the job, winning the first game with a score of 47 to 17. On Thanksgiving day the light weights played at Peotone in the afternoon and the Athletic Club played the Bell Telephone team at Frankfort in the evening.

Mrs. Back of Chicago has been the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Lambrecht the past week.

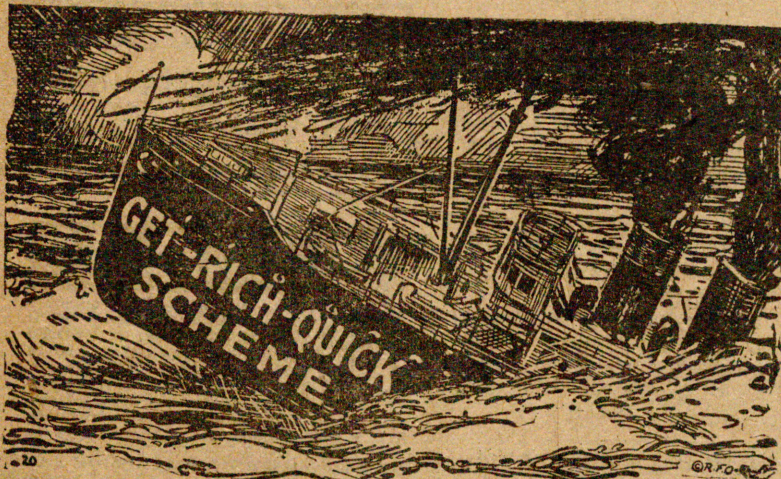
HOLD OFF

ORDERING those 1923 Calendars until you see the beautiful line carried by

The News-Bulletin

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ORLAND STATE BANK, Orland, Ill.



A MAN FOR THE AGES

A STORY OF THE BUILDERS OF DEMOCRACY

BY IRVING BACHELLER

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CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

"He has not yet accomplished much in the legislature. I don't think that he will until some big issue comes along. I'm not much of a hand at hunting squirrels," he said to me the other day. "Wait till I see a bear! The people of Vandalia and Springfield have never seen him yet. They don't know him as I do. But they all respect him—just for his good-fellowship, honesty and decency. I guess that every fellow with a foul mouth hates himself for it and envies the man who isn't like him. They begin to see his skill as a politician, which has shown itself in the passage of a bill removing the capital to Springfield. Abe Lincoln was the man who put it through. But he has not yet uncovered his best talents. Mark my word, some day Lincoln will be a big man."

"The death of his sweetheart has aged and sobered him. When we are together he often sits looking down with a sad face. For a while not a word out of him. Suddenly he will begin saying things, the effect of which will go with me to my grave, although I cannot call back the words and place them as he did. He is what I would call a great captain of words. Seems as if I heard the band playing while they marched by me as well dressed and stepping as proud and regular as the Boston Guards. In some great battle between Right and Wrong you will hear from him. I hope it may be the battle between Slavery and Freedom, although at present he thinks they must avoid coming to a clinch. In my opinion it cannot be done. I expect to live to see the fight and to take part in it."

Late in the session of 1836-1837 the prophetic truth of these words began to reveal itself. A bill was being put through the legislature denouncing the growth of abolition sentiment and its activity in organized societies and upholding the right of property in slaves.

Suddenly Lincoln had come to a fork in the road. Popularity, the urge of many friends, the counsel of wealth and power, and public opinion, the call of good politics pointed in one direction and the crowd went that way. It was a stampede. Lincoln stood alone at the corner. The crowd beckoned, but in vain. One man came back and joined him. It was Dan Stone, who was not a candidate for re-election. His political career was ended. There were three words on the sign-board pointing toward the perilous and lonely road that Lincoln proposed to follow. They were the words Justice and Human Rights. Lincoln and Dan Stone took that road in a protest, declaring that they "believed the institution of slavery was founded upon injustice and bad policy." Lincoln had followed his conscience, instead of the crowd.

At twenty-eight years of age he had safely passed the great danger point in his career. The declaration at Decatur, the speeches against Douglas, the miracle of turning 4,000,000 beasts into 4,000,000 men, the sublime utterance at Gettysburg, the wise parables, the second inaugural, the innumerable acts of mercy, all of which lifted him into undying fame, were now possible. Henceforth he was to go forward with the growing approval of his own spirit and the favor of God.

BOOK THREE

CHAPTER XVII.

Wherein Young Mr. Lincoln Betrays Ignorance of Two Highly Important Subjects.

There were two subjects of which Mr. Lincoln had little understanding. They were women and finance. Until they had rightly appraised the value of his friendship, women had been wont to regard him with a riant curiosity. He had been aware of this, and for years had avoided women, save those of old acquaintance. When he lived at the tavern in the village, often he had gone without a meal rather than expose himself to the eyes of strange women. The reason for this was well understood by those who knew him. The young man was an exceedingly sensitive human being. No doubt he had suffered more than any one knew from ill-concealed ridicule, but he had been able to bear it with composure in his callow youth. Later nothing roused his anger like an attempt to ridicule him.

Two women he had regarded with great tenderness—his foster mother, the second wife of Thomas Lincoln, and Ann Rutledge. Others had been to him, mostly, delightful but insupportable beings. The company of women and of dollars had been equally unfamiliar to him. He had said more than once in his young manhood that he felt embarrassed in the presence of either,

and knew not quite how to behave himself—an exaggeration in which there was no small amount of truth.

In 1836 the middle frontier had entered upon a singular phase of its development. Emigrants from the East and South and from overseas had been pouring into it. The summer before the lake and river steamers had been crowded with them, and their wagons had come in long processions out of the East. Chicago had begun its phenomenal growth. A frenzied speculation in town lots had been under way in that community since the autumn of '35. It was spreading through the state. Imaginary cities were laid out on the lonely prairies and all the corner lots sold to eager buyers and paid for with promises. Millions of conversational, promissory dollars, based upon the gold at the foot of the rainbow, were changing hands day by day. The legislature, with an empty treasury behind it, voted twelve millions for river improvements and imaginary railroads and canals, for which neither surveys nor estimates had been made, to serve the dream-built cities of the speculator. If Mr. Lincoln had had more experience in the getting and use of dollars and more acquaintance with the shrinking timidity of large sums, he would have tried to dissipate these illusions of grandeur. But he went with the crowd, every member of which had a like inexperience.

In the midst of the session Samson Traylor arrived in Vandalia on his visit to Mr. Lincoln.

"I have sold my farm," said Samson to his old friend the evening of his arrival.

"Did you get a good price?" Mr. Lincoln asked.

"All that my conscience would allow me to take," said Samson. "The man offered me three dollars an acre in cash and ten dollars in notes. We compromised on seven dollars, all cash."

"What are you going to do now that you have sold out?"

"I was thinking of going up to Tazewell county."

"Why don't you go to the growing and prosperous town of Springfield?" Mr. Lincoln asked. "The capitol will be there, and so will I. It is going to be a big city. Men who are to make history will live in Springfield. You must come and help. I shall need your friendship, your wisdom and your sympathy. I shall want to sit often by your fireside. You'll find a good school there for the children. If you'll think of it seriously I'll try to get you into the public service."

"We need you plenty," Samson answered. "We kind o' think o' you as one o' the family. I'll talk it over with Sarah and see. Never mind the job. If I keep you behavin' yourself, it'll be job enough. Anyway, I guess we can manage to get along."

"I've had a talk with Stuart and have some good news for Harry and Bim," said young Mr. Lincoln. "Stuart thinks she can get a divorce under the law of 1827. I suppose they are still interested in each other?"

"He's like most of the Yankees. Once he gets set, it's hard to change him. The Kelsos have moved to Chicago, and I don't know how Bim stands. If Harry knows, he hasn't said a word to us about it."

"I'm interested in that little romance," said the legislator. "It's our duty to do what we can to secure the happiness of these young lovers. Tell Harry to come over here. I want to talk with him."

CHAPTER XVIII.

In Which Mr. Lincoln, Samson and Harry Take a Long Ride Together and the Latter Visit the Flourishing Little City of Chicago.

Mr. Lincoln had brought the papers which Harry was to take to Bim, and made haste to deliver them. The boy was eager to be off on his mission. The fields were sown. The new buyer was coming to take possession in two weeks. Samson and Harry had finished their work in New Salem.

"Wait till tomorrow and maybe I'll go with ye," said Samson. "I'm anxious to take a look at that little mushroom city of Chicago."

"And buy a few corner lots?" Abe asked, with a smile.

"No; I'll wait till next year. They'll be cheaper then. I believe in Chicago. It's placed right—on the waterway to the north and east, with good country on three sides and transportation on the other. It can go into partnership with Steam Power right away and begin to do business. Your grain and pork can go straight from there to Albany and New York and Boston and Baltimore without being rehandled. When railroads come—if they ever do—Steam Power will be shoving grain and meat and passengers into Chicago from every point of the compass."

Abe Lincoln turned to Sarah and said: "This is a growing country. You ought to see the cities springing up there in the legislature. I was looking with great satisfaction at the crop when Samson came along one day and fell on it. He was like a frost in mid-summer."

"The seed was sown too early," Samson rejoined. "You and I may live to see all the dreams of Vandalia come true."

"And all the nightmares, too," said the young statesman.

"Yes, we're going to wake up and find a cold morning and not much to eat in the house and the wolf at the door, but we'll live through it."

Then the young statesman proposed: "If you are going with Harry, I'll go along and see what they've done on the Illinois and Michigan canal. Some contractors who worked on the Erie canal will start from Chicago Monday to look the ground over and bid on the construction of the southern end of it. I want to talk with them when they come along down the line."

"I guess a few days in the saddle would do you good," said Samson.

"I reckon it would. I've been cloyed on house air and oratory and future greatness. The prairie wind and your pessimism will straighten me up."

Harry rode to the village that afternoon to get "Colonel" and Mrs. Lukins to come out to the farm and stay with Sarah while he and Samson were away.

Josiah, now a sturdy boy of thirteen, stood in the dooryard, holding the two saddle ponies from Nebraska which Samson had bought of a drover. Betsey, a handsome young miss almost fifteen years old, stood beside him. Sarah, whose face had begun to show the wear of years full of loneliness and hard work, was packing the saddle-bags, now nearly filled, with extra socks and shirts and doughnuts and bread and butter.

They met Abe Lincoln at the tavern, where he was waiting on a big horse which he had borrowed for the trip from James Rutledge. Without delay, the three men set out on the north road in perfect weather. From



"I've Been Cloyed on House Air and Oratory and Future Greatness."

the hill's edge they could look over a wooded plain running far to the east. As they rode on, the young statesman repeated a long passage from one of the sermons of Dr. William Ellery Channing on the "Instability of Human Affairs."

"I wish that I had your memory," Samson remarked.

"My memory is like a piece of metal," said the young legislator. "Learning is not easy for me. It's rather slow work—like engraving with a tool. But when a thing is once printed on my memory it seems to stay there. It doesn't rub out. When I run across a great idea, well expressed, I like to put it on the wall of my mind where I can live with it. In this way every man can have his own little art gallery and be in the company of great men."

They forded a creek in deep water, where a bridge had been washed away.

As they came out dripping on the farther shore, Lincoln remarked: "The thing to do in fording a deep stream is to keep watch o' your horse's ears. As long as you can see 'em you're all right."

"Mr. Lincoln, I'm sorry—you got into a hole," said Samson.

"I don't mind that, but while we're traveling together, please don't call me 'Mr. Lincoln.' I don't think I've done anything to deserve such lack of respect."

Samson answered: "If you're nice to us, I don't know but we'll call ye 'Abe' again, just for a few days. You can't expect us to go too far with a man who associates with judges and generals and governors and such trash. If you keep it up, you're bound to lose standing in our community."

"I know I've changed," said Abe. "I've grown older since Ann died—years ago—but I don't want you fellows to throw me over. I'm on the same level that you are and I intend to stay there. It's a fool notion that men go up some heavenly stairway to another plane when they begin to do things worth while. That's a kind of feudalistic twaddle. The wise man keeps his feet on the ground and lifts his mind as high as possible. The higher he lifts it, the more respect he will have for the common folk. Have either of you seen McNamara since he got back?"

"I saw him the day he drove into the village," Harry answered. "He was expecting to find Ann and make good his promise to marry her."

"Poor fool! It's a sad story all around," said Abe Lincoln. "He's not a bad fellow, I reckon, but he broke Ann's heart. Didn't realize what a tender thing it was. I can't forgive him."

In the middle of the afternoon they came in sight of the home of Henry Brimstead.

"Here's where we stop and feed, and listen to Henry's secrets," said Samson.

The level fields were cut into squares outlined by wooden stakes. Brimstead was mowing the grass in his dooryard. He dropped his scythe and came to welcome the travelers.

"Say, don't you know that you are standing in the center of a large and promising city?" he said to Samson. "You are standing at the corner of Grand avenue and Empire street, in the growing city of El Dorado, near the great water highway of Illinois," Brimstead declared.

"Where's the growin'?" Samson demanded.

Brimstead came closer and said in a confidential tone: "If you stand right where you are, listen, you'll hear it growin'."

"It sounds a good deal like a turnip growin' in a garden," Samson remarked, thoughtfully.

"Give it a fair chance," Brimstead went on. "Two cellars have been dug over there in the pasture. One is for the town hall and the other for the university which the Methodists are going to build. A railroad has been surveyed and is expected this summer. Every corner lot has been sold and paid for, half cash and half notes."

"The brokers in Chicago got the cash and you got the notes?"

"You've said it. I've got a drawer full of notes."

"And you've quit farmin'?"

"Say, I'll tell ye the land has gone up so it wouldn't pay. Peasley an' I cal'ate that we're goin' to get rich this summer sellin' lots."

"Wake up, man. You're dreamin'," said Samson.

Henry came close to Samson and said in a confidential tone: "Say, mebbe the whole state is dreamin' an' yellin' in its sleep 'bout canals an' schools an' factories an' mills an' railroads. We're havin' a good time, anyway."

This reminded Abe Lincoln of the story:

"There was a man in Pope county who came home one evening and sat down in the middle of the barn floor and began to sing. His wife asked him:

"Are you drunk or crazy or a fool?"

"I don't know what you'd call it, but I know I ain't got a darn bit to spare," he answered, with a whoop of joy.

"You're all goin' to roll out o' bed and hit the floor with a bump," said Samson.

Brimstead declared in his usual tone of confidence:

"The worst part o' bein' a fool is lonesomeness. I was the only one in Flea valley. Now I shall be in the company of a governor an' dozens o' well known statesmen. You'll be the only lonesome man in Illinois."

"I sometimes fear that he will enjoy the loneliness of wisdom," said Honest Abe.

"In some parts of the state every farmer owns his own private city," Samson declared. "I hope Henry Brimstead does as well raising cities as he did raising grain. He was a very successful farmer."

"I knew you'd make fun o' me but when you come again you'll see the towers an' steeples," said Brimstead. "Put up your horses and come into the house and see the first lady of El Dorado."

Mrs. Brimstead had their dinner cooking before the horses were cared for. "Well, what do you think of Henry's plans?" she asked.

"I like the farm better."

"So do I," the woman declared. "But the men around here have gone crazy with dreams of sudden wealth."

"I've only a word of advice about it. If those Chicago men sell any more of your land make them take the notes and you take the money. Where is Annabel?"

"Teaching the school at Hopedale."

"We're going up to Chicago to see the Kelsos," said Samson.

"Glad you are. Some rich feller up there by the name of Davis has fallen in love with Bim an' he don't give her any peace. He left here last night goin' north. Owns a lot o' land in Tazewell county an' wears a diamond in his shirt as big as your thumb nail. Bim has been teaching school in Chicago this winter. It must be a wonderful place. Every one has loads of money. The stores an' houses are as thick as the hair on a dog's back—some o' 'em as big as all outdoors."

Abe Lincoln and Harry entered with their host and the travelers sat down to a luncheon of pudding and milk and doughnuts and pie.

"How far do you call it to the sycamore woods?" Lincoln asked as they rose from the table.

"About thirty mile," said Brimstead.

"We must be off if we are to get there before dark," the young statesman declared.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Saffron Eruption.

On April 30, 1813, the Vincentian Saffron burst forth in all its fury, opening a circular chasm over half a mile in diameter and nearly 500 feet deep. So awful was the discharge that Barbadoes, 100 miles away, was thickly covered with the volcanic dust.

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

ROOSEVELT'S BIRTHDAY.

The birthday of Theodore Roosevelt is observed by boy scouts throughout the country at the instigation of the national council who feel that the late Colonel specifically represented perhaps better than any American of recent years those qualities of sturdy manhood, clean, high visioned, loyal, virile, which they like to emphasize and keep before scouts as a living ideal. There was a particularly close relation between Roosevelt and boy scouts inasmuch as he was vitally interested in the movement and was at the time of his death said to have been considering becoming a national leader of the organization in which he was already an honorary vice-president and held the title of chief scout citizen.

Last year, under the leadership of National Scout Commissioner Beard, boy scouts of New York and vicinity made a memorial pilgrimage to Roosevelt's grave, an event repeated this year on an even larger scale. In other parts of the country the celebration took the form of tree planting, mass patriotic meetings, father and son banquets, etc., all devoted to the purpose of keeping alive the memory of the great American who played so big a part in our national life and whose spirit still "goes marching on" among us.

SCOUTS AS FIRE FIGHTERS.



Youngsters Are Trained in Some Cities, Undergoing Same Drill Probationary Firemen Are Given.

TAKES OVER BOSTON TROOP.

Said Dabbus who served as Chief scout of Syria and is now a student at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology was one of the young men who answered the recent call for scout leaders issued by the Boston council. He will act as scoutmaster for a group of Syrian boys. Another valuable addition to the scoutmaster ranks that the appeal gained was Joseph A. Langone, organizer of the Sons of Italy, the largest Italian organization in the country. Mr. Langone will serve as a scoutmaster of his own troop and supervise other Italian troops in the city.

GAVE HIS THREE PENNIES.

Troops in many places have been making contributions to the "Scout comrades in Pueblo who lost so heavily and acted so heroically in the disaster which overcame the city last summer." Orange (N. J.) scouts are among those who have been helping this work and recently a little chap not more than nine years old—too young to be a scout but brim full of scout spirit—stopped Scoutmaster Yarrles of that city and presented him with three pennies which he said he wanted added to the fund the scouts were collecting for Pueblo boys.

SCOUTS TO HELP AIR SERVICE.

Washington scouts had the honor of laying the first marker "D. C. I." for the new air route from Balling field to Dayton, O., and plans are being made at the request of the federal air service for definite co-operation of boy scouts with the service. Some of the work which it is contemplated having scouts do will consist of helping aviators making forced landings, reporting adverse weather conditions, marking airways, guarding planes landed or broken, night signaling.

SO WEAK SO NERVOUS

How Miserable This Woman Was Until She Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Toomsboro, Ga.—"I suffered terribly with backache and headache all the time, was so weak and nervous I didn't know what to do, and could not do my work. My trouble was deficient and irregular periods. I read in the papers what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others and decided to give it a trial. I got good results from its use so that I am now able to do my work. I recommend your Vegetable Compound to my friends who have troubles similar to mine and you may use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. C. F. PHILLIPS, Toomsboro, Ga.

Weak, nervous women make unhappy homes, their condition irritates both husband and children. It has been said that nine-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous dependency, "the blues," irritability and backache arise from some displacement or derangement of a woman's system. Mrs. Phillips' letter clearly shows that no other remedy is so successful in overcoming this condition as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The Duck's Revenge.

The telephone in the Division Q. M. office rang and the brand new and highly important shavetail reached for it.

"Hello!" said the voice. "This is the operator at headquarters. May I speak to Colonel Lummux?"

"He isn't in," said the shavetail shortly.

"Major Dingus, then?"

"Isn't in."

"How about Captain Doodab?"

"No—isn't in."

"Eh—who is this, please?"

"This, young man, is Lieutenant Bumpshus."

"Oh, yes, thank you, lieutenant," said the voice sweetly. "And if an officer should come in, would you please ask him to call?"—American Legion Weekly.

No Need of Reason.

Jack—Papa, what is reason?
Fond Parent—Reason, my boy, is that which enables a man to determine what is right.

Jack—And what is instinct?
Fond Parent—Instinct is that which tells a woman she is right whether she is or not.—Stray Stories.

Football.

"Now, boys, if you play that girls' team, understand this."

"Well, coach?"

"No hugging in clinches."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Voice of Experience.

"Dad, I'm thinking seriously of getting married." "Seriously? Don't lie to me, son."—Wayside Tales.

CURES COLDS IN 24 HOURS
WORLD'S STANDARD PRICE
AT ALL DRUG STORES
CASCARA QUININE
FOR TWO GENERATIONS
CURES LA GRIPE IN 3 DAYS
DETROIT, W. H. MILL CO. MICHIGAN

MAN'S BEST AGE

A man is as old as his organs; he can be as vigorous and healthy at 70 as at 35 if he aids his organs in performing their functions. Keep your vital organs healthy with

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles since 1896; corrects disorders; stimulates vital organs. All druggists, three sizes.

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Money back without question if HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES (Hunt's Salve and Soap), fail in the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin diseases. Try this treatment at our risk. Sold by all reliable druggists. A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas

FOR SALE—ABOUT 700 ACRES OF LAND in Colleton county, S. C., on Salkehatchie river, three horse farm cleared; good truck and farming land, an ideal pleasure resort and fishing and hunting preserve. BAKER LUMBER CO., SALKHATCHIE, S. C.

MURINE Night and Morning Keep Your Eyes Clean—Clear and Healthy

Write for Free Eye Care Book Murine Co., Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 48-1921.

The SANDMAN STORY

THE IMPATIENT ROBIN

ROBIN had started too early from the South that year. His little wife told him so, but he would not listen. "I suppose you want all the nice locations to be taken when we arrive," he said to her.

So they arrived one morning, and though the sun was shining, the air was chilly, and poor little Mrs. Red-



When She Returned That Afternoon She Smelled Something Burned.

breast sat shivering on a limb of a tree, huddled against the trunk, while her lord and master sat on the end of a branch singing lustily.

"What did I tell you?" said Robin. "We are not a bit too early; and now let us find a home."

It was some time, however, before the warm spring days came, but they did, and with them the blossoms and



I GOTTA one frien whosa been play een da band for longa time een da olda country. Lasa week he come to Uniteda State. He say he trow up da job maka da music and now he ees looka for work.

My frien say he gotta too moocha tough luck maka da leeving dat way. He play do peccalo een da band and he sure maka swella tune every time. Weeth da music he maka dat bassa drum looka seekk. He tella me one day a king was feela pretty good. Da king wanta beega celebrash and he senda for dat band come play een hees house. You know was pretty bad een olda country eef you fool da king, so da band learna pienta new music and veesit dat place.

My frien tella me every body sure maka swella tune for da king. He say da king lika so mooch he wanta geeva every body een da band somating. So da king tella one da guys wot worka for heem taka da band out and filla all da instrument weeth money.

And dat was where my frien gotta sore. He say dat beega bassa drum holda too moocha money. Da bassa horn holda pienta money and da feedle and alla dat rest holda pienta cash.

But my frien say when eet come hees turn getta paid dat son-of-a-gun of a peccalo only holda dolla sexxa bits smalla change. Eef I no gotta more luck as dat I queuea my job, too. Wot you tink?

(Copyright.)

"What's in a Name?"

Facts about your name: its history, meaning, whence it was derived, significance, your lucky day and lucky jewel

By MILDRED MARSHALL

GLADYS.

THOUGH popular in the chorus and frequently in use as the heroine of popular fiction, where Gladys de Montmorency was considered the height of feminine elegance, Gladys comes from a dignified old Roman family, the Claudian gens. The Claudii gained much fame in early Rome and figure in most of the tragedies of the city, and the Emperor Claudius, through his conquests in



one leaves, and then the fruit began to grow—cherries and apples and berries and all the things that the robins like to eat.

Robin was impatient. He wanted a nice cherry pie, and when his little wife told him the cherries were green and hard he began to scold.

"My mother used to make the best cherry pie I ever ate," said he, "and I know she used to use them when they were hard, because I used to stone them for her."

"Stone them?" exclaimed Mrs. Robin with wide-open eyes. "Whoever heard of stoning cherries for a pie? My mother never did. What did she do with the stones—make a soup?" inquired Mrs. Robin in rather a sarcastic tone of voice.

"Yes, she made a soup, now I come to think about it, and that cherry-stone soup was the best I ever ate?" replied Mrs. Robin, thinking that was a clever idea.

"Well, will you make a cherry pie today?" he asked.

"But, Robin, the cherries are not fit to use yet," pleaded Mrs. Robin, fluttering about at the very thought of such a thing.

"All right, I'll make one myself," said Robin, bristling his feathers. "I can make a pie as well as anyone."

"All right, make one," said Mrs. Redbreast; and off she flew.

When she returned late that afternoon everything was covered with flour—even Robin's bill and wings—and a strong smell of something burned was in the air.

"I made that pie all right," he said, nodding his head toward the pantry, "but I did not say I could bake one. I guess it is a little overdone, but the inside is all right, I am certain."

On the pantry shelf stood a pie almost as black as Johnny Blackbird's coat, but Mrs. Redbreast did not make any remark. She looked around the kitchen and asked: "Where is the cherry-stone soup, Robin? I declare I am quite hungry for some."

Robin rubbed his bill and stood on one foot and then on another. "Well, I do not seem to remember about that soup, after all. I guess I was mistaken. It was applecore soup she used to make instead of cherry-stone," he said.

"I am glad there is one thing I can make—that your mother did not know about, for if you once had tasted cherry-stone soup you would never forget it," replied Mrs. Redbreast.

"Now, you fly out and sit on a limb and sing a while, and I will call you

The Right Thing at the Right Time

By MARY MARSHALL DUFFEE

CLEAN FACES.

DID you ever stop to think how much a man is judged by the state of his beard? One of the quickest ways for the man who appears to be self-respecting, efficient and well-bred to make himself look inefficient, irresponsible and uncouth is to let his beard go for a few days. The appearance of being always close-shaved and well shaved does much for the way others judge a man.

Men who have been at the front in camp know how important to their own feeling of self-respect the facilities for a good shave really are, and wherever possible the boys in training or in action were expected to keep well

shaved. It is said that Caesar insisted that his soldiers be closely shaved but his reason for thus insisting was for fear the Teutonic barbarians with whom they fought would seize them by their beards in combat if they neglected shaving too long. It is said that one of the many reasons why the Roman soldiers had such a decided advantage was that they had no beards with which to be seized by their adversaries.

It has usually happened before this that after a war beards came into fashion, because the men in camp had so little opportunity for a daily shave that they soon found it more convenient to raise beards which needed little or no attention from the barber. After the Civil War lads scarcely in their twenties came back with long beards, and naturally enough beards became the fashion. At various times in England long mustaches became the fashion because they were affected by military men. There was a time in England when only officers were allowed to wear mustaches, so that wearing a mustache was associated with the possession of rank and distinction and hence mustaches became highly favored. As soon as a private left service he raised a mustache just because he had never been allowed to do so before.

Among the ancient Hebrews and in other countries in days gone by the beard has stood for virility and manliness and a man would have felt dishonored if he had had to shave his beard. In Syria and Egypt, it is said that beards really served a purpose in protecting a man from the burning sand of the desert, so it was indeed a calamity to be deprived of this adornment.

(Copyright.)



SHOCKING

Bug Health Inspector—I shall have to report this to the health board. The water in this well is fearfully dirty.

Mary Pickford



The most popular "movie" star Mary Pickford, looked like this a few years ago. It was in the days before she even dreamed of a future in pictures. The picture shows her as she appeared when playing a part back in 1903 in "The Fatal Wedding."

when I have the soup ready. Where are the stones?"

Robin brought a basinful of stones, eyeing his wife all the time, but she looked so wise and knowing that he did not ask any questions or venture to give advice. In fact, he had done all the cooking he wished to do, and gladly flew out to sit on a limb and sing.

Robin spread the fame of his wife's cherry-stone soup far and wide, and the little wives came to call on Mrs. Redbreast, all in a flutter to get her recipe for the wonderful soup.

Then they all flew home to make a cherry-stone soup just as Mrs. Redbreast had cooked it, which goes to prove that all wives stick together when it comes to managing a husband.

(Copyright.)



IN THAT CASE

She: It must be embarrassing to be baldheaded.

He: Well, I don't know, it would be if a girl wanted a lock of your hair.

DO YOU LIKE TO READ?

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Every month it contains one complete novelette and from a dozen to twenty short stories by such authors as Octavus Roy Cohen, H. Bedford Jones, Henry Leverage, Katharine Metcalf Roof, Margaret Sangster, W. Carey Wonderly, Robert W. Sneddon, Christine Whiting Parmenter, Du Vernet Rabell, Eric Levison, Clay Perry and others of equal note. You will enjoy this magazine. Its stories are clean, American, live and interesting. You will like the big picture section with its new photographs of stage and screen stars, and if you love good poetry, you will find plenty every month. If you cannot get it in your town, send 25 cents for a three months trial subscription to

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After you install the Wickey

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Not too much! We're not as strong as all that. Now we are brighter than any of the other monkeys or animals in existence.

"I'm quite sure there are no other creatures who are as bright as we are. When we're free we go about and play and talk and yell.

"Here in the zoo we make quite a noise at times too for when I say 'we,' I speak correctly. There is another chimpanzee here too.

"But when we were free we used to move about in family groups and what good times we did have!

"I'm having a good time here, and I am often dressed up, and I do my tricks.

"As I told you they call me Chum because I'm just like a chum to the zoo people when I'm so willing to be friendly and entertaining.

"I am not the special chum of any one person but of everyone, though perhaps I am a little scrap more of a chum to my keeper than to any one else.

"I do not stand up and walk unless I am dressed up and have shoes on my feet.

"Of course then I do because I know that that is the proper thing to do and I like to do the proper thing.

"I walk on the knuckles of my fingers when I'm not wearing shoes. "In that way I am different from people, for whether they wear shoes or not they still walk on their feet.

"We're not as friendly as the Orang-Utan. Sometimes we are cross and sometimes we play a mean trick on those we are usually good to, but we are very nervous and we cannot help it.

"The Orang-Utan isn't nearly as nervous as we are, and he is much more friendly. He would never do a mean trick.

"Of course I don't mean that all Orang-Utans are alike and I don't mean that all chimpanzees are alike, any more than I would say that all people were alike.

"The people who come from France aren't all alike and the people who come from Greece aren't all alike and the people who belong to the United States aren't all alike.

"But there are certain things about people of certain countries which are somewhat alike.

"So the chimpanzees all have certain ways about them and so have the Orang-Utans, though sometimes certain special members of a group might be quite different.

"But we're bright, and we give creatures lots to look at when they see us and our tricks.

"How they do enjoy me and my ways here in the zoo.

"At times I get a bit excited, for I'm such a nervous, active creature. "I like to be doing or thinking all the time. I don't like to dream my time away idly. I like to make the most of it.

"That is what the chimpanzee is like.

"But how I do make the people laugh when I pretend to act just as they do.

I was given a bicycle to ride the other day and I acted just as proud as proud could be, and I put on all sorts of airs and graces and grinned as I did so.

"Didn't the people all laugh? Well, I just should say they did!

"And I don't wonder. I'm not surprised. I would have been surprised if they hadn't laughed to see me act as I did.

"I did it on purpose, oh yes, I did, for Chum, the chimpanzee, is full of tricks, full of tricks and of ideas and brains too!"

Effect of Cigarettes.

"Doctor, do you think the cigarette habit affects the brain?" "That question can never be answered, for a man with brains has never been discovered smoking one."

NEW LENOX GIRL THANKSGIVING BRIDE

Miss Ruth Lockwood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Lockwood of New Lenox, and John Clyde, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Clyde of Joliet, were united in marriage at the home of the bride on Thanksgiving day at 4 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Hastings of the Central Presbyterian church of Joliet. There were no attendants, only the immediate relatives witnessing the ceremony. The bride was handsomely gowned in brown.

The rooms were prettily decorated in yellow and white crepe paper streamers, and chrysanthemums, and wedding bells.

Following the ceremony a reception was held and a wedding dinner served, covers being laid for fifty-five guests. The bridal couple left on the evening Rock Island train on their honeymoon trip. They will make their future home in Joliet, where the groom is in the employ of the American Ice Cream and Bakery Co. A host of friends extend best wishes for a happy married life. Many beautiful presents were received.

FRANKFORT

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lorenzen were married fifty years last Sunday and a host of friends and neighbors gathered at their home to celebrate the occasion.

Special church services were held at the St. Peter Evangelical and the M. E. churches on Thanksgiving day. This was the first time such services were held in the M. E. church.

The Young People's Society of the St. Peter Evangelical church will hold their devotional meeting Sunday evening. Next Friday they will hold their social meeting at the church parlors.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet in monthly session the first Wednesday in December.

The Brotherhood will meet the first Tuesday in December.

Floyd Morris who is taking a course in the Medill School of Journalism at the Northwestern University, Evanston, spent the week end at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Miner. He gave an address at the M. E. church Sunday morning.

The bakery sale held by the Ladies' Aid of the Frankfort M. E. church at the Interurban station Saturday afternoon was well attended and the bakery goods found a very ready sale.

The Misses Grace and Olive Kohl-hagen who are attending the University of Illinois spent Thanksgiving with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Kohl-hagen.

Mrs. C. H. Balchowsky was appointed chairman again for the Frankfort Red Cross chapter and the chapter has been busy engaged in the week the annual roll call.

The village of Frankfort recently renewed its contract with the Public Service Co. for street lights. The contract calls for a cheaper rate than the old one so that the village is saving considerable money yearly. New and brighter lights are to be installed within the next week or two.

ORLAND

A business meeting of the Orland Park Club was held Monday evening in the club room.

Mr. Hallberg was entertained Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Kay.

The choir will practice Sunday afternoon, November 27, at 3 o'clock, at the church. Supper will be served in basement. All members are urged to be present.

Rev. Neumeyer will preach his Thanksgiving sermon Sunday, November 27, at 10:30.

Miss Dorothy Davis, high school teacher, spent Thursday and Friday in Champaign, where she attended the high school teachers' convention.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cooper, Jr., and Mrs. E. Newton and family, and Mrs. Anna McNeil of Sioux Falls, South Dakota, were entertained Sunday at the home of Mr. John Cooper, Sr.

Mrs. John Loebe is suffering from a complicated dislocated arm, which she received from a fall.

Mrs. B. Austin entertained friends and relatives Thursday afternoon in honor of her 75th anniversary. A delicious luncheon was served. Harry E. Cox spent Sunday in Chicago.

Ella Bettenhausen visited with her aunt, Mrs. Jake Kramer, the past week.

Howard Hewson is able to be out again after an illness of a week with the grip.

The dance given in the Woodman hall Saturday evening was well attended in spite of the bad roads.

Mr. John Gee is rapidly improving. Mr. Edward Gee has accepted a position in Englewood.

Mr. and Mrs. William Newcomb spent Sunday with relatives in Chicago.

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floors. See that the

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A MAN FOR THE AGES

A STORY OF THE BUILDERS OF DEMOCRACY
BY IRVING BACHELLER

CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

"He has not yet accomplished much in the legislature. I don't think that he will until some big issue comes along. I'm not much of a hand at hunting squirrels," he said to me the other day. "Wait till I see a bear." The people of Vandalia and Springfield have never seen him yet. They don't know him as I do. But they all respect him—just for his good-fellowship, honesty and decency. I guess that every fellow with a foul mouth hates himself for it and envies the man who isn't like him. They begin to see his skill as a politician, which has shown itself in the passage of a bill removing the capital to Springfield. Abe Lincoln was the man who put it through. But he has not yet uncovered his best talents. Mark my word, some day Lincoln will be a big man.

"The death of his sweetheart has aged and sobered him. When we are together he often sits looking down with a sad face. For a while not a word out of him. Suddenly he will begin saying things, the effect of which will go with me to my grave, although I cannot call back the words and place them as he did. He is what I would call a great captain of words. Seems as if I heard the band playing while they marched by me as well dressed and stepping as proud and regular as the Boston Guards. In some great battle between Right and Wrong you will hear from him. I hope it may be the battle between Slavery and Freedom, although at present he thinks they must avoid coming to a clinch. In my opinion it cannot be done. I expect to live to see the fight and to take part in it."

Late in the session of 1836-1837 the prophetic truth of these words began to reveal itself. A bill was being put through the legislature denouncing the growth of abolition sentiment and its activity in organized societies and upholding the right of property in slaves.

Suddenly Lincoln had come to a fork in the road. Popularity, the urge of many friends, the counsel of wealth and power, and public opinion, the call of good politics pointed in one direction and the crowd went that way. It was a stampede. Lincoln stood alone at the corner. The crowd beckoned, but in vain. One man came back and joined him. It was Dan Stone, who was not a candidate for re-election. His political career was ended. There were three words on the sign-board pointing toward the perilous and lonely road that Lincoln proposed to follow. They were the words Justice and Human Rights. Lincoln and Dan Stone took that road in a protest, declaring that they "believed the institution of slavery was founded upon injustice and bad policy." Lincoln had followed his conscience, instead of the crowd.

At twenty-eight years of age he had safely passed the great danger point in his career. The declaration at Decatur, the speeches against Douglas, the miracle of turning 4,000,000 beasts into 4,000,000 men, the sublime utterance at Gettysburg, the wise parables, the second inaugural, the innumerable acts of mercy, all of which lifted him into undying fame, were now possible. Henceforth he was to go forward with the growing approval of his own spirit and the favor of God.

BOOK THREE

CHAPTER XVII.

Wherein Young Mr. Lincoln Betrays Ignorance of Two Highly Important Subjects.

There were two subjects of which Mr. Lincoln had little understanding. They were women and finance. Until they had rightly appraised the value of his friendship, women had been wont to regard him with a riant curiosity. He had been aware of this, and for years had avoided women, save those of old acquaintance. When he lived at the tavern in the village, often he had gone without a meal rather

TINLEY PARK

Specials services will be held at Trinity Evan. Luth. church next Sunday. The Rev. G. Bauer of Chicago Heights will address the congregation and report on work of the Synod. The services will begin at 2 o'clock. There will be no morning service.

The Young Peoples' Society of the above church will have its regular meeting next Thursday, Dec. 1. All old and new members are urgently requested to attend.

and knew not quite how to behave himself—an exaggeration in which there was no small amount of truth.

In 1836 the middle frontier had entered upon a singular phase of its development. Emigrants from the East and South and from overseas had been pouring into it. The summer before the lake and river steamers had been crowded with them, and their wagons had come in long processions out of the East. Chicago had become the

GIVES SHOWER IN HONOR OF RUTH LOCKWOOD

Miss Florence Cooper gave a miscellaneous shower at her home Saturday afternoon in honor of Miss Ruth Lockwood of New Lenox, formerly of Mokena. The room was prettily decorated with yellow and white streamers and yellow and white tcharysanthemums. The afternoon was spent in playing games and contests of various kinds. The prize winners were: Misses Marguerite Wachter, and Hazel Klose, and Mrs. Wm. Semmler. They in turn presented their gifts to the bride-elect.

Following the pastimes the bride seated beneath a huge white wedding veil from which streamers radiated, received many beautiful and useful gifts. At the close the bride-elect was showered with confetti. A sumptuous three course luncheon was served.

Miss Babcock of Blue Island was the only out of town guest present. John Nielsen who underwent an operation at the St. Joseph hospital, Joliet, last week, was brought home Saturday. He is convalescing nicely.

Miss Stead is spending the Thanksgiving holidays with Chicago friends. Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Cooper ate their Thanksgiving dinner with the Harrison Haley family in their new home at Kempton, Ill.

Miss Florence Kohler who has been ill is able to be out again. Miss Ruth Cooper has been spending a few days with Miss Florence Cooper.

Arthur Kreis who recently underwent an operation at the Deaconess hospital, Chicago, is improving nicely. The benefit show held at Hilda's hall last Wednesday night for the Ladies' Aid of the St. John Evangelical church netted \$13.

Five hunters, all from Chicago Heights, were picked up by Deputy John J. Grogan for trespassing. They were given a hearing before Police Magistrate John F. Schultz and were granted a continuance of two weeks upon furnishing a bond of \$500.00.

Alexander Balaz underwent an operation at the St. Joseph hospital, Joliet, Friday. He is doing nicely.

Mrs. Florence Mahoney who is a patient at the Will County Sanitarium is improving.

All village street and house lights as well as power were out of commission in Mokena, Frankfort and New Lenox from Friday night until Saturday night when a transformer on the Public Service line at Cherry Hill burned out.

Miss Florence Schevlin has recovered from an attack of Quinsy sore throat.

Mr. Frank Hirsch Jr. is ill with Scarlet fever.

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TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS

Abe Lincoln turned to Sarah and said: "This is a growing country. You ought to see the cities springing up there in the legislature. I was looking with great satisfaction at the crop when Samson came along one day and fell on it. He was like a frost in mid-summer."

"The seed was sown too early," Samson rejoined. "You and I may live to see all the dreams of Vandalia come true."

"And all the nightmares, too," said the young statesman.

"Yes, we're going to wake up and find a cold morning and not much to eat in the house and the wolf at the door, but we'll live through it."

Then the young statesman proposed: "If you are going with Harry, I'll go along and see what they've done on the Illinois and Michigan canal. Some contractors who worked on the Erie canal will start from Chicago Monday to look the ground over and bid on the construction of the southern end of it. I want to talk with them when they come along down the line."

"I guess a few days in the saddle would do you good," said Samson.

"I reckon it would. I've been cloyed on house air and oratory and future greatness. The prairie wind and your pessimism will straighten me up."

Harry rode to the village that afternoon to get "Colonel" and Mrs. Lukins

Marley

The new Alamo electric lights were dedicated Thursday night at the Marley church when Thanksgiving services were held at 8 o'clock. The new lights made a pleasing illumination.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Lillawitz and son spent Sunday at the home of their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Lahmann.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Aspel spent Sunday at the home of their Aunt, Mrs. Suran Schelling in Joliet.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Hostert entertained the following guests at dinner Sunday; the Bert Spises family, John Handorf Jr. family, Albert Marti and Harold Cooper.

Rev. Rust supplied the pulpit of the Baptist church at Kokomo, Indiana last Sunday. Rev. Garman of the Chicago University, a returned missionary from Japan, filled the pulpit at Marley.

The Chas. Petars family who have been living on the maltby farm, moved to Chicago, Monday.

Mrs. Alex Haley spent a few last week with her sister, Mrs. Julia Wheeler in Aurora.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bush entertained at dinner Sunday, in honor of their daughter Florence fifth birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Handorf Sr. spent Thanksgiving at the home of Paul Hampel in Worth.

The Gleaners had their annual business meeting last Tuesday at the Ed. Werner home. All the old officers were re-elected.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Sass entertained the following guests at dinner Sunday; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Savage, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lauffer and son, Mr. Dan Lauffer and Miss Mildred Savage

Miss Stead will entertain her Sunday School class of the M E church at the home of Prof. and Mrs. Flaghty, Monday night.

A company of friends surprised Mrs. Geo. Reynolds on her birthday last Thursday. 500 was the diversion of the evening. A delicious luncheon was served.

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Public Service Co. of Northern Illinois

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"Gifts of Jewelry are Gifts that Last"

That's All the Difference. Jud Tunkins says an owl gets a reputation for wisdom by saying nothing, while a parrot discloses his ignorance by being needlessly conversational.

Modern Problems No. 2. What happens when an irresistible blonde meets an immovable bachelor?

Special on Phonograph Records

Specials on new 10-inch double disc Okeh records
Five for \$1.00
while 300 last
100 new Victor, Gennett, Columbia, Cook, Paramount and Okey records. 40 cents and up.

Be sure to get my prices and save money before buying a Phonograph or Victrola.

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Use SAPOLIO
For Every Room in the House

In the kitchen SAPOLIO cleans pots, pans, oilcloth and cutlery; in the bathroom SAPOLIO cleans porcelain, marble, tiling—the wash basin and bathtub; in the hallway SAPOLIO cleans painted woodwork, doors, sills and concrete or stone floors. See that the name SAPOLIO is on every package.

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NOTE—There is only one White Store in Joliet and only one White Store selling Sugar—Pure Cane—in cloth sacks—at 10 Pounds for 29c.

THE WHITE STORE

405-407 CASS STREET — THE STORE ALL WHITE

10 POUNDS PURE CANE SUGAR — 29c
The Genuine Domino H. and E. Sugar—in cloth sacks—with purchase of \$2.50 or over.

No. 1 can Armour's Peaches, in heavy syrup 13 1/2c
No. 2 1/2 can Libby's Apricots, in heavy syrup 25c
15c glass Best Mustard 5 1/2c
85c bottle Libby's Ketchup 16 1/2c

15c pkg. Noodles, Macaroni or Spaghetti, pkg. 3 1/2c
No. 5 can Fresh Fruit Preserves, all kinds 49c
24 1/2 lb. Sack FLOUR, Gold Medal — \$1.04
8 kinds 10c Cookies, in boxes, per package 5c
U. S. Government 6-lb. can Best Corned Beef 69c

\$5.00 to \$8.00 SILK SHIRTS. Men's Silk and Silk and Fibre, all sizes \$2.98
50c Wilson Bros' double grip Garters 25c
1.50 Silk Knit Neckwear, 4-in-hand, all colors 75c
Men's heavy Union Suits, all sizes 98c
100% Pure Wool Union Suits, for men, all sizes \$4.98
50% Pure Wool Union Suits, for men, all sizes \$2.48
Men's finest Worsted Union Suits, all sizes \$1.98

Men's \$5 to \$10 DRESS PANTS—Pure Wool and wool mixed, at \$2.98
We offer here 1,000 pairs of fine Tailor-Made Pants to fit Men and Young Men of finest materials, new Fall and Winter patterns. All sizes. Choice for \$2.98.
Men's former \$2.50 and \$3.00 Work Pants \$1.25
Men's heavy Corduroy Work Pants \$1.98
Heavy Canvas Work Gloves, with blue wrist, 4 1/2c
Men's heavy Leather Faced Work Gloves 15c

SHOES — SHOES
W. L. Douglas \$8 to \$12.50 fine Un-Made DRESS SHOES. Black tan, bal. and leather, at \$3.98
\$4.98 and \$5.98
The just received the balance of a lot of \$4.00 per pair. While this lasts it will be sold to suit 3 to 5 at these low prices.
Men's fine Dress Shoes. Every pair warranted or a new pair free \$3.98
Children's all leather shoes, all sizes \$1.29
Boys' solid leather shoes, guaranteed \$1.69
Growing Girls' leather Shoes, \$1.98

Men's solid leather Work Shoes—fully guaranteed, pair \$1.98
Women's \$10.00 Shoes. About 300 pairs; not all sizes, pair \$2.85
5,000 pairs \$1.00 Toe Rubbers, nearly all sizes 39c
We carry a good guaranteed Rubber to fit the entire family at a saving of 10% to 35%.
Men's Dress Rubbers, all sizes 99c
Women's finest quality Rubber, high heels 49c

SCHOOL DRESSES
\$5.00 to \$10.00 Wool Serge SCHOOL DRESSES, \$3.98
at \$3.98
Sizes 2 years to 7 years. This is truly a wonderful buy and we advise early selection.
Girls' and Boys' 60c Stockings, sizes to 11 25c
Women's Sport Hose, in leather colors 25c
Women's black fast color seamless Hose 19c
Women's Sample Silk Hose, black and colors 49c
Women's Fine Wool Sport Hose, \$2.00 values 89c
Girls' Vests and Pants, heavy fleeced 39c
Women's heavy fleeced Union Suits 98c
Women's Vests and Pants, heavy fleeced 69c
Women's \$25.00 and \$35.00 Plush Coats \$19.50
Women's \$15.00 Cloth Coats, many colors 55.98
Girls' School Hats, \$2.00 values 79c
Children's Wool Coats, pretty models \$4.98
Girls' School Sweaters, pretty wool models \$2.98
Women's Sample Hats, \$5.00 to \$6.00 values \$2.19

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FLANNEL SHIRTS
1,000 U. S. Navy C.P. O. new blue All Wool Petty Officers' Flannel Shirts \$2.98
1,000 U. S. Navy New Pure Wool Sweaters. The government today is paying \$3.55 for them. While this lot lasts \$2.98
U. S. Navy White or Ecru Leggings 65c

U. S. Army Leather Puttees \$3.50
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U. S. Government Overseas Caps 25c
500 U. S. Government sheep lined Coats; now cost the Army about \$19.50 under contract \$9.98
All sizes

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SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

By F. A. Walker

AS YOU THINK.

THE lovely or homely lines on your face, the expression in your eyes, the curvature of your lips and in fact every visible lineament on your features, is but an outward sign of your thoughts—your hidden self.

"For as he thinketh within himself, so is he," says the Biblical proverb. Whether you suspect it or not, you carry with you at all times in the tracings on your countenance, all the good and the evil thoughts that control your impulses and shape your destiny.

Some psychologists there are who can with a wonderful degree of accuracy read your face as they would read a printed book and determine after much observation the quality of your character.

A little child is often adept in reading at first glance the cast and build of the telltale marks on a face hardened by crime, and will shrink from it in abject fear, even when there is an attempted smile.

Through the lip-smile a child glimpses the soul and senses the soul's deceit and wickedness.

A thoroughbred dog has the same innate instinct.

At the sight of a hard face, the bristles on the dog's back will rise as he sniffs, steps warily and utters a resentful growl.

The thoughts that are yours, those that predominate, shape and compel your acts, govern your words and the intonation of your voice, light your eyes and color your cheeks, slowly and surely trace their indelible lines on your face, that wise creatures may read them with unerring certainty.

If thoughts be ugly, the face will be ugly, and you, yourself, will be as you think, in spite of artifice and diligently polished manners.

Upon the other hand, if thoughts be sweet, pure, charitable, kindly and noble, there will be perpetually shining on your countenance a glorious halo, beautiful and inspiring to behold.

The child will not turn from you; the dog will not growl at your approach; the old and maimed will smile upon you, and so will the world.

Wherever you may go you will be gladly received.

In whatever position in life you may be, whether lowly or exalted, you will find warm hearts and kindly people, because you are warmhearted and kindly, and have within you the "vital spark of heavenly flame."

(Copyright.)

Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE

ENERGY IS CAPITAL.

LAKE cannot turn a turbine, though it contains more water than a cataract.

All the knowledge you can accumulate in a lifetime will do you no good unless it can be translated into energy.

The difference between doers and wishers in this life is a difference of energy.

The reason you see so many men succeed whom you know to be no better fitted mentally than failures of your acquaintance is because the successful men are energetic.

Energy is the driving force behind everything that is done.

All of us have some of it, or we could not live.

Those who have a great deal usually get along, unless they constantly misdirect it.

There are, of course, energetic people who never get very far. But even they get farther than they would if they were content to sit still.

If the maxim, "Everything comes to

him who waits," were amended to read, "Nothing comes to him who waits," it would be true.

As it stands it is one of the most misleading and dangerous falsehoods in existence.

Your energy is your capital. Use it wisely and economically and it will pay you an almost usurious rate of interest.

Half use it, or waste it on things that are of no value and you will just about make a living, which is a thing which no man of ambition wants to do.

Education teaches us to use our energy profitably. An educated man can, or should, get more out of the same amount of energy than an uneducated man, exactly as a turbine gets more out of a column of falling water than the old-fashioned overshot wheel.

Yet the energy must be there, or the education must be useless. There must be driving force which will apply what you have learned to your problems. Nothing important was ever accomplished by education alone.

If you haven't got energy, cultivate it. Put your health in good condition and your physical energy will improve, and with physical energy you will gain mental energy.

Be careful how you use both. You can't settle a business tangle if you have been playing tennis all the morning. The exercise will use up the energy that ought to be expended on the job. Your brains can't use what your muscles have used already.

Energy is always capital, but it must be well and prudently invested.

Take care of yours. Add to it by care of your health and by abundant mental exercise. Then expend it on important matters, and don't be afraid to expend it liberally. It is one thing of which the more you spend the more you will have, provided, of course, it is not foolishly wasted.

(Copyright.)



A TIE GAME
Sister: What was the score?
Bobbie: Two black eyes on each side.

SCHOOL DAYS

LYRICS OF LIFE

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

THE TWO CAPTAINS.

ONE captain went clear through the war
And never struck a blow;
He came home with a perfect score—
A perfect letter O.
Citizens never mentioned him,
For, neither good nor bad,
He came home safe in life and limb—
But that was all he had.

'Twas Captain Go-and-Do, the man
Who served his flag in France;
And well and wisely he could plan
Just how men should advance.
As brave as any soldier true,
No fight he ever won—
He didn't know that Go-and-Do
Gets very little done.

Another captain came back home
With honors that they gave,
Came proudly sailing o'er the foam,
The idol of the brave.
(No braver man than Go-and-Do)
They hailed him Marne to Metz—
The other captain of the two
Was Captain Come-on-Lets.

The war is over, industry
The soldier now demands;
And yet the fate of nations we
Still carry in our hands.
O captains of the battle new,
When business duty frets
Are you a Captain Go-and-Do
Or Captain Come-on-Lets?
(Copyright.)

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK by Nellie Maxwell

He who would bring home the wealth of the Indies must carry the wealth of the Indies with him, says the Spanish proverb. So it is in traveling; a man must carry knowledge with him if he would bring home knowledge.

TWO POUNDS OF ROUND STEAK.

WITH two pounds of round steak and meat stock the following dishes may be prepared:

Rice Supreme.

Cook one-half cupful of rice until tender and drain. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add two tablespoonfuls of flour, and when well blended add one cupful of beef stock and stir until thick. Add the cooked rice, one chopped green pepper, one teaspoonful of salt and one-half cupful of cheese. Serve as soon as the cheese is melted.

Meat Souffle.

Melt three tablespoonfuls of butter, add three tablespoonfuls of flour, and when well blended add one-half cupful of milk. Cook until smooth, add two tablespoonfuls of onion, finely scraped, one teaspoonful of salt, a little pepper and when thick add three beaten egg yolks and one cupful of chopped meat. Fold in the stiffly beat-



A Thought for Today.
The good man prolongs his life; to be able to enjoy one's past life is to live twice.—Martial.

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"TREACLE."

THOSE who have stumbled across the reference in Waller's ode to Charles II to "treacle yielded by your vipers" have naturally been puzzled to see the connection between a poisonous snake and the English name for sirup or molasses, a connection which dates back to the days of legendary lore.

"Treacle" was originally a Greek word and, wrapped up in it, was the once popular belief that the best antidote for the sting of a snake was a concoction made from the tissues of the snake itself—a sort of "hair of the dog is good for the bite" idea. Milton speaks of the sovereign "treacle of sound doctrine," while "Venice-treacle" or "viper wine" was a common name for a supposed antidote against all poisons. Treacle, meaning first this antidote, was first broadened in meaning to include any cure through medicine; then contracted to mean only those medicines which were of a sweet sirup nature and, finally, restricted to the particular sirup which is called by that name today—a sirup which, however, has no medicinal properties whatever.

(Copyright.)

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

This growing old
surprises me;
I cannot feel grown
up somehow.
I don't get old
myself—instead
Old people just seem
younger now.



The Kitchen Cabinet

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

The patter of rain on a cottage roof is a sound that I love full well—
And I love the break of an autumn day
And the woodland's leafy smell.
I love the turn of a pasture lane
Where the asters mimic the mist;
And I love the orchard fruit that glows
To a blush where the sun has kissed.

INVITING CELERY DISHES.

At this season of the year when celery is grown in so many gardens, it may be a frequent dish in many forms and combinations. As soup there is none more popular than:

Cream of Celery Soup.

—Take two cupfuls of minced celery cooked in a pint of water until tender, put through a puree strainer, adding the liquor in which it was

cooked. Scald one quart of milk with a slice of onion, remove the onion and add two tablespoonfuls of butter and two of flour cooked together; cook all together until the flour has been well cooked, then season and serve very hot.

Celery may be found present in the best salads, adding flavor, bulk and vegetable acids, so wholesome for the body.

Cream cheese mixed with finely minced celery served on lettuce with French dressing is another good one.

Luncheon Dish.—Take two cupfuls of cooked celery, put a layer in a buttered baking dish, add a layer of thick white sauce, then a sprinkling of cheese and another layer of celery; finish with a layer of white sauce and cover with buttered crumbs. Bake until the crumbs are brown.

Celery Fritters.—Take stalks of celery three inches long, cook until tender, drain, dip in batter and fry in deep fat.

Celery served crisp and white as a fresh vegetable is one of its attractive and most popular ways of serving. The short tender stalks stuffed with highly seasoned cream cheese may be served as a relish.

Fringed celery makes a very pretty garnish to use on a salad. Cut the celery into two and one-half-inch lengths and slit up to within a quarter of an inch at both ends, drop into acidulated water and let stand to curl. Drain dry and use around the edge of a platter or salad bowl with radish tulips in between each piece of celery.

The buds may blow and the fruit may grow,
And the autumn leaves drop crisp and sore;
But whether the sun, or the rain or the snow,
There is ever a song somewhere, my dear.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

HAVE A CUP OF TEA?

A well-made cup of tea is refreshing and delightful, but a poor one is worse than a dose of bad medicine. The making of tea is a very simple process. Pot should be hot, water boiling and tea measured, then when the three come together let them stand just long enough to draw out the

flavor of the tea. Tea that is boiled makes a beverage astringent and unwholesome. Without doubt the quality of the water used in teamaking has much to do with the quality of the tea.

In some English homes they go quite a distance to get certain spring water which is so desirable for tea. These spring waters add to the tonic value of the tea.

With a sweet, clean pot rinsed in boiling water before the tea is added, using a teaspoonful of tea to a cupful of boiling water, let it steep or draw three to five minutes and the result is an excellent cup of tea. Make tea fresh. Do not serve it after standing half an hour.

The Russian tea, as we know it, is served with a slice of lemon, but as a matter of fact, their national drink is served with a spoonful of jam dropped right into the cup.

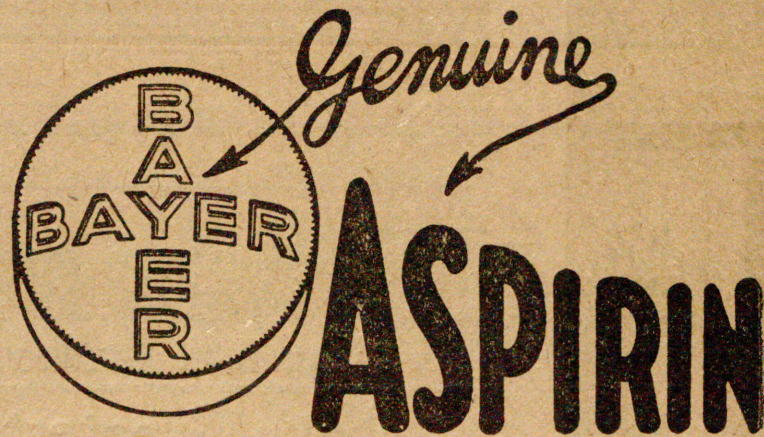
Wild thyme and verbena are used in some countries and in Persia they like their tea very sweet with the juice of the lime especially prepared for it. In parts of India garlic is used in tea, a combination which would not appeal to an American.

We are a peculiar people in regard to the use of cream in tea, as it is said that in no country is it used as generally. Cream in tea makes the cup of tea as much better than milk as does cream in a cup of coffee.

There are many accessories with tea which we have acquired from time to time—the slices of lemon with a few cloves; cubes of sugar used to grate over an orange to absorb the essential oil is liked and popular; preserved pineapple or small dice of the fresh fruit are both enjoyed.

The components of tea which make its quality are thein, tannin and an essential oil. The thein is the alkaloid identical with caffeine in coffee which relieves the tired and nervous condition. Tannin is the constituent which gives strength and it is increased by standing.

Nellie Maxwell



Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer."

WARNING! Unless you see name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 21 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—Bottles of 24 and 100—All druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetateester of Salicylicacid

Keep the Children Well!

During these days many children are complaining of headache, feverishness, stomach troubles, and irregular bowels. If mothers only knew what

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS for CHILDREN

Will do for children no family would ever be without them. These powders are so easy and pleasant to take and so effective in their action that for over 30 years mothers have used them and told others about them. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

Do Not Accept Any Substitute for MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS.



SMITHERS AND THE LIVERS WERE NOT REALLY "VAMPISH"

Synonymous Symposium That Resulted in a Change in the Custom of Many Years.

College Girls Hastily Become Prim When Their Favorite Professor Hove in Sight.

Smithers sat slyly slipping slivers of liver into his mouth. Smithers always had livers for dinner. And he demands his livers in small slivers.

Suddenly a frown came over his face. "Garcon!" he demanded. Smithers was proud of his French accent.

The waiter slipped softly to his side. These livers are not cut into small enough slivers."

The waiter became confused. He was all apologies; in fact, he was one large apology.

"Monseigneur Smithers wants his slivers in smaller livers."

"No! No! I want my livers in smaller smithers."

"You mean your slippers in slivered livers?"

"No! Smithers livered in slithered slippers."

"Oh! Slivers of slithers smithered in slivered livers?"

"No! I say slippared slivers in smaller smithers."

"Oh, yes, smithered slippers of slippared slithered livers."

Smithers changed a custom of years. "Bring me a kidney," he croaked.—Harvard Lampoon.

All that glitters can't be measured by the golden rule.

The girl might have been born in Greenwich village. She wore her hair bobbed, tortoise shell-rimmed glasses, a loose jersey dress, green earrings which dangled from her ears, and she smoked a cigarette in an imitation jade cigarette holder. Not to overlook long green beads made of wood.

Her companion was a little less true to type. They were conspicuously at luncheon in a chop suey restaurant.

Suddenly a tall, rather distinguished looking man entered the tea room. The girls, who faced the door, gasped: "Good Lord, Dolly, there's Professor —! Lay off quick."

Instantly the earrings were jerked out of the girl's ears, her cigarette was thrown to the floor and hastily stepped on, the cigarette holder was tucked into her bag and she rubbed her napkin briskly over her lips.

The professor sat down at the opposite table and never once glanced at the two girls.—Milwaukee Journal.

Speaking His Mind.

"Is it true that America is the land of opportunity?"

"There is no doubt of it," replied the disgruntled citizen. "I don't know of another country on the face of the earth where a man has greater opportunity to make a fool of himself in politics."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The Key to Success Is Work—There Is no Substitute for It!

In order to do your best work, you must be healthy. You must sleep soundly at night, your nerves must be strong, steady and under perfect control.

If you are accustomed to drinking tea or coffee with your meals or between meals, you may be loading yourself with a very great handicap. Your nervous system may be stimulated beyond what is natural for you.

For tea and coffee contain thein and caffeine. These are drugs as any doctor can tell you. They are known to irritate the nervous system by their action and to cause restlessness and insomnia, which prevent the proper recuperation of the vital forces.

If you want to be at your best, capable of doing the very best work that lies in you, why not stop drinking tea and coffee? Drink Postum, the rich, satisfying beverage made from scientifically roasted cereals.

Postum contains absolutely no drugs of any kind, but in flavor tastes much like rich coffee. It helps nerve and brain structure by letting you get sound restful sleep.

Postum comes in two forms: Instant Postum (in tins) made instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages of larger bulk, for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared) made by boiling for 20 minutes.

Ask your grocer for Postum. Sold everywhere.

Postum for Health
"There's a Reason"

WASHINGTON SIDELIGHTS

"In Time of Peace Prepare for War!"



WASHINGTON.—A big United States army—potential and not actual—is what the war experts are striving for. Two lessons of the World war, learned at heavy cost, are sharply emphasized in a War department bulletin giving the first official picture of the new national defense structure projected in the reorganized army of the United States.

One lesson comes direct from the battlefields of France. It is that efficient staff work is vital to modern military operations, and with it goes the contention that staff functions cannot be learned over night.

The other comes from the wartime din and confusion of the centralized training camps at home. It is that efficient mobilization of the nation's fighting strength can be carried out only as a decentralized process

through agencies set up in times of peace.

Realization that these lessons must be worked into the new military policy, if perilous delay and costly confusion which preceded past mobilizations were to be avoided, has marked the effort of the War department. The bulletin shows it has attempted to write regulations under the revised national defense act that would furnish a clean-cut scheme for war mobilization without violating national traditions against militarism or creating machinery that would impose heavy burdens in peace times upon the taxpayers.

The project undertaken probably is the most far-reaching military effort the nation has ever attempted in peace times.

The foundation work has been done. All over the country decentralized machinery is being set up capable, its designers believe, of getting the nation on a war footing with little delay and confusion. The most important links in the new defense chain are the regular army, the National Guard and the Officers' Reserve corps.

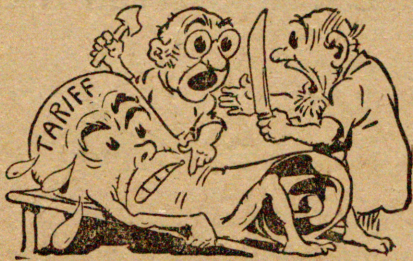
Col. John Palmer, assigned to aid congress in framing the legislation, has devoted himself to a study of the subject. His work now is to go to all parts of the new army and explain the workings of the new plan.

When Doctors Disagree — Poor Bill!

WITH the resumption of tariff hearings by the senate finance committee, congress will settle down for an all-winter grind on the revision of customs laws. Although February 1 has been fixed as the date to which the emergency tariff will be extended, no one seems to believe that congress will complete the enactment of permanent tariff legislation by that date. The date, February 1, was selected admittedly with a view to speeding up the progress of the permanent bill. When that date arrives congress undoubtedly will pass a bill again extending the time of the emergency tariff.

The radical departure determined upon in the American valuation plan, which contemplates the abandonment of the policy of assessing import duties on the foreign invoice value, followed by the United States practically all the time for more than a century, has been the primary cause of the slow progress made in revising the tariff law.

The American valuation plan is becoming more and more to be the storm center of pending tariff legisla-



tion so far as business interests throughout the United States are concerned.

Republican members of the senate committee already have gone so far as to approve definitely the American valuation plan, a substitute provision having been framed in place of the section of the house bill covering this subject. The substitute plan also has been concurred in by Republican members of the ways and means committee, so that as the situation now stands the Republican majority in both committees are so far committed to the principle that there seems no likelihood of its abandonment at any later stage in the proceedings.

Banks Sound, With Resources Decreased



COMPARATIVE statement of the condition of reporting banks, as shown by the last bank call, is made by Comptroller of Currency Crossinger. It shows that the banking system is sound, although there has been a reduction of \$3,390,269,000 in resources since June, 1920. The aggregate resources of the 30,815 reporting banks are \$49,688,839,000.

The number of reporting banks include 8,154 national banks with resources, including rediscounts, of \$20,517,862,000; 13,875 state banks with resources of \$14,199,039,000; 623 mutual savings banks with resources of \$6,040,121,000; 978 stock savings banks with resources of \$557,910,000; 1,477 loan and trust companies with resources of \$8,298,541,000; and 708 pri-

vate banks with resources of \$175,306,000.

"The total resources of the 8,154 national banks on June 30, 1921, including rediscounts of \$879,416,000, were \$20,617,862,000, a reduction during the year of \$2,893,991,000," the comptroller reports. "Loans and discounts, which include paper rediscounts, acceptances and letters of credit, amounted to \$12,242,802,000, compared with \$14,085,056,000 on June 30, 1920."

"The investments of these banks amounted to \$4,025,081,000, a decline during the year of \$161,384,000."

"Due to a reduction in the deposits in national banks, their lawful reserve in federal reserve banks was reduced during the year \$205,028,000, the amount of reserve on June 30, 1921, being \$1,040,205,000. The cash in the vaults of these banks on June 30 was \$374,349,000, or \$76,002,000 less than the amount reported June 30, 1920."

Individual deposits, including postal savings, but exclusive of United States deposits to the amount of \$249,039,000, were \$12,742,281,000, or \$1,393,332,000 less than the amount reported June 30, 1920.

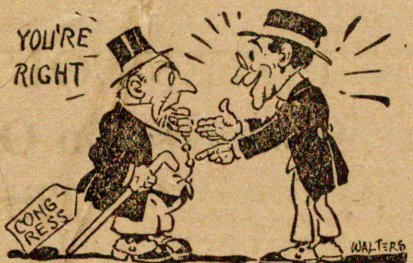
Cleverest Men in Congress in Gallery

THE most clever men about congress are those who have their seats in the galleries. The galleries are the regulars who are on hand to observe. Most of them are paid for their observations and are professionals at it. The "lobbyist" has long since been deceased in Washington. In this day of advancement in things political we have "legislative agents." They are perfectly legitimate workers. These legislative agents are "master minds." They are clever men, most of them conceded to be more clever than the men with whom they are working.

Foremost in the ranks of the legislative agents at the present time is Wayne B. Wheeler, general counsel for the Anti-Saloon league. So far as congress is concerned, Wheeler is the Anti-Saloon league.

Alfred P. Tom, a lawyer, represents the cause of the railroads before congress, as a rule. Thom is the Washington representative of the American Association of Railway Executives.

Benjamin C. Marsh carries the title of legislative agent for the National Farmers' council and sundry kindred organizations. He appears before



every committee that will hear him. Charles Lyman, secretary of the American board of farm organizations, appears before congressional committees with a rapid-fire line of argument.

Edgar Wallace, the little Welshman who bears the title of legislative agent for the American Federation of Labor, is a retiring individual. When labor's cause needs some good, strong oration, Frank Morrison is sent to do the job. When labor needs legal arguments, Jackson Ralston comes up on the hill.

These are but a few of the men who work with and on congress. There are 100 or more of them in Washington.

Pretty Things that are made at Home



IF ONE may judge from appearance at evening social affairs, the coiffure is not complete without a fancy bandeau or headress.

The idea of pretty ornaments for the hair suggests Christmas gifts one can make which will be "different" from the usual pin cushions, tea aprons, vanity cases and powder puffs.

Take for instance the charming floral comb in the group above. It is suggested by the huge Spanish comb, now so popular among American women for evening wear. However, through substituting flowers for tortoise shell or jet a dainty youthful effect is secured, and yet the conventions of style are preserved.

This clever affair can easily be made as follows: Take an ordinary side comb, with coarse teeth, or if obtainable, a back comb with long prongs. Cut a big fan or comb shape of rice net, wire it across the top and ends. Cover top and ends with a bit of silk. Then sew on this artificial flowers; these may be hand made from trifles of silk with chiffon. Sew this fanlike flower-covered shape across the top of comb by bringing stitches down

to youth, for it is impartial in its favor. Since to age it imparts flattering dignity and to youth winsome naivete, everybody is wearing velvet.

Paris sponsors black velvet for street wear. Her style creators heighten its regal beauty with a master touch of gay embroidery or, perchance, a gold or silver girdle most often with the presence of handsome fur. Long straight coats of black velvet with accented low-waist effect, have abundant collars of black Persian lamb, with broad fur outlining the huge flowing sleeve.

The velvet three-piece suit is the goal of style ambition this season. It is an economical investment. It serves as a comely street costume, and with coat removed, is converted into a one-piece frock de luxe attuned to dressiest occasions. Our illustration shows a youthful three-piece suit of deepest rosewood velvet. The bodice part is of matched georgette embroidered all-over with beads and metal threads.

Chiffon velvet, supple and full of grace at every move, is chosen for the afternoon and reception gown. The latest fancy is for fur-colored chiffon



Fashion Trends to Velvet.

between the teeth. When secure, line the back (the part next the hair) with silk.

Golden grapes and cherries, as shown in the illustration, are made of bits of metal cloth stuffed with cotton, the leaves hand bronzed. Odd beads strung into bandeaux also answer to the call for fancy headress.

The little bed lamp shown is of shaded silk, the tiny canopy covering the bulb.

The Winter way of Fashion trends through a veritable labyrinth of velvet. Wraps, street three-piece frocks, evening gowns and hats are of velvet, velvet, velvet!

A foremost American designer, commenting recently upon the matter of fashion, declared that this season sees a return of the dignified style of the "grande dame." Perhaps that accounts for the preeminence of velvet for present-day apparel. It bespeaks the quality of stately elegance. However, that does not preclude its adaptability

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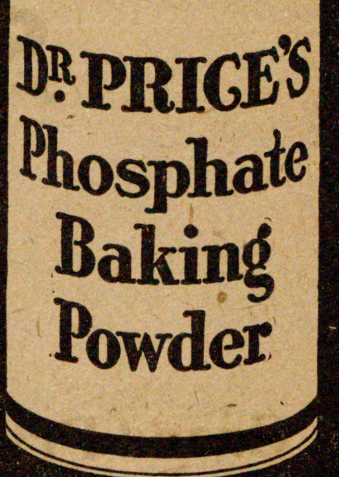
Large Can, 12 Ounces

25¢

The Best
Low Priced
Healthful
Baking Powder
Obtainable
Contains no Alum

Use it
-and Save!

Write for New Dr. Price Cook Book—It's free
Price Baking Powder Factory,
1003 Independence Blvd., Chicago, Ill.



PUT TRUTH IN SECOND PLACE

Salesman, Like Some Oldtime Advertisers, Must Have Had a Strange Held on Conscience.

Frank Irwin Fletcher, the New York advertising expert, said in an address to advertisers:

"Another fault that is fast disappearing is exaggeration—lying, you know. Some of the advertisements of the past remind me of a dialogue between a salesman and a patron. It runs like this:

"What's the price of the article?"

"One dollar, sir."

"Bought direct from the manufacturer, I presume?"

"No, sir, we got it at a sheriff's sale of the manufacturer's stock."

"Why did the manufacturer bust up?"

"Through selling this article at a dead loss."

"I suppose he'd paid too much for his raw material, eh?"

"Oh, no; he stole the raw material."

"Gee whizz! Wrap me up half a dozen!"

Went a Little Farther.

Eight-year-old Jack was invited to a party, but his ten-year-old brother Joe was not. Yet Joe desired some of the refreshments, so he gave Jack some orders about procuring some. "If they have good cakes or anything you can carry, take some every time they offer you any and what you can't eat bring home to me."

And when Jack came home he was well laden with cakes. The bottom of his blouse fairly bulged with them.

"Oh, you did take some every time they offered you any," said Joe.

"Yes," admitted Jack, "and some when they didn't offer me any either."

The greatest tattle tale in the world is a woman's age when it once begins to tell on her.

Profitreering.

"I suppose you marry a lot of eloping couples, squire. Quite a source of income, eh?"

"Yes; I get \$5 for marryin' each couple an' they come in such darned haste I allus fine 'em \$10 more for speedin'."—Boston Transcript.

Well Directed.

Alice—Gladys is suing her husband for divorce.

Virginia—Well, who else could she sue?

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashes

That itch and burn with hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, especially if a little of the fragrant Cuticura Talcum is dusted on at the finish. 25c each everywhere.—Advertisement.

DADLY WEAPON OF SAVAGES

African Tribes Use Poisoned Arrows Which Inflict Death That Is Instantaneous.

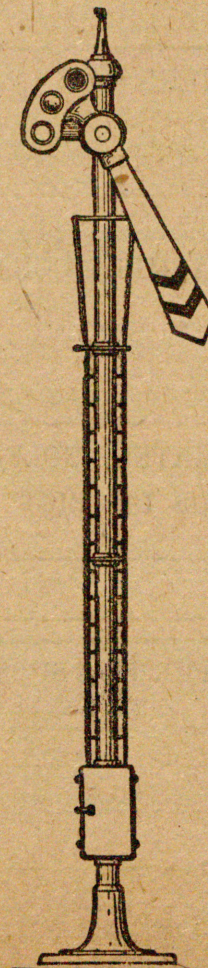
The most effective weapon of the Musal and Andorobo is the arrow which they poison with the Acanthra schimper, a small tree, according to a National Geographic society bulletin. They boil the leaves and branches until the mixture becomes thick and pitch-like in appearance, and place it on sheets of bark which they hide high on the branches of trees away from children until it is needed. When an animal is shot with an arrow dipped in the poison it dies almost immediately. The natives cut out the flesh around the wound as soon as possible and throw it away. The remainder is eaten and the blood is drunk. This love of blood as an article of food is common among many African tribes, several of them going so far as to bleed their cattle and drink the blood hot or mix it with their porridge.

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The Block Signals Are Working—



In some respects, human experience is like railroading.

Every moment of the business and social day the block signals are giving right of way to keenness and alertness—while the slow and the heavy must wait on the sidetrack for their chance to move forward.

The ability to "go through" and to "get there" depends much on the poise of body, brain and nerves that comes with correct diet and proper nourishment.

That's why so many choose Grape-Nuts for breakfast and lunch. Served with cream or milk it is completely nourishing, partly pre-digested, and it supplies the vital mineral salts so necessary to full nutrition.

Grape-Nuts has a rich, delightful flavor, is ready to serve on the instant—and is distinctly the food for mental and physical alertness and speed. At all grocers.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

GREAT SUBSCRIPTION POPULARITY CONTEST

**Southeran Cook County Journal,
Matteson, Illinois.**

Grand Prize Contest--An Oakland Six, Sport Model. A Brunswick Phonograph, Stratford Model and a Cedar Chest.

Girl's Popularity Contest--Four Gold Watches. Four Dozen Photographs and Four 5 Pound Baskets of Fancy Candy.

Women's Popularity Contest--Set of Community Silverware. A La Tausca Pearl Necklace One Dozen Photographs.

Youngsters' Contest--Gold Watch. Dozen Photographs. Five-Pound Box Candy.

Farmers' Contest--One Thoroughbred Poland China Pig and Selected Seed Corn.

Golfers' Contest--One Fancy Golf Coat, Dozen Golf Balls, 1-2 Dozen Golf Balls.

Subscription Blank SOUTHERN COOK COUNTY JOURNAL

Matteson, Illinois, _____ 1921

Please send Southern Cook County Journal for _____ years, for which enclosed find Dollars (\$) _____

To, Name _____

Address _____

CREDIT VOTES IN GRAND SUBSCRIPTION CONTEST

To, Name _____

Address _____

CREDIT VOTES IN GIRLS' POPULARITY CONTEST

To, Name _____

Address _____ Township _____

CREDIT VOTES IN POPULAR WOMAN'S CONTEST (Head of Household)

To, Name _____

Address _____

CREDIT VOTES IN YOUNGSTERS' POPULARITY CONTEST

To, Name _____

Address _____

CREDIT VOTES IN FARMERS' CONTEST

To, Name _____

Address _____

NAME OF MOST POPULAR AMATEUR GOLFER BELONGING TO A CLUB IN THIS DISTRICT

To, Name _____

Address _____

NAME OF CANVASSER FOR THIS SUBSCRIPTION

To, Name _____

Address _____ No. Votes _____

Yours very truly,

Signed _____

Address _____

**Oakland Six-
Sport Model
Value \$1365.**

**Brunswick
Phonograph
Value \$300.**

The canvasser is entitled to one vote in the Grand Prize Contest for each subscription turned in on which there is no commission paid.

Advertisers may contract for advertising and be entitled to one vote in Grand Prize Contest for each \$10.00 of advertising contracted for.

HOW VOTES COUNT

One Year Subscription				One Vote
Two	"	"	"	Three
Three	"	"	"	Six
Four	"	"	"	Ten
Five	"	"	"	Fifteen

Let every one get busy now and line up for this contest. Only seven weeks, Nov. 10 to Dec. 31. Send in your subscriptions so the subscriber may get the paper. Fill in the blank carefully and in plain hand writing.